

FIFTY-SIX YEARS.

# A STORY HORRIBLE IN ITS DETAIL COMES FROM CITY OF BIALYSTOK

## Massacre of Jews There Marked By Brutality that Stands Unrivaled In History of Civilization.

## BODIES FRIGHTFULLY MUTILATED

## Fiendish Russians Seemed to Delight In Outdoing Each Other In Bloody Work.

St. Petersburg, June 18.—The embargo on news from Bialystok was lifted today and the Associated Press staff correspondent was for the first time allowed to telegraph directly from the sacked city a picture of the scene of pain and desolation.

According to frequent bulletins order was restored and maintained throughout the day in spite of an incessant disorder at funerals which were in progress almost all day; but the atmosphere is supercharged and a slight event may suffice to precipitate a renewal of fighting.

Story told by the Associated Press correspondent is a dreadful one, and the indications that he has received by censorship from Russian authorities about the condition of the city, the utter brutality of the massacre and the inability of troops to control the excesses during the days of looting.

Corpses mutilated. "Merely saying corpses were mutilated," the correspondent writes, "fails to describe the awful facts. The faces of the dead have lost all human semblance, and corpses are simply crushed masses of flesh and bone soaking in blood. It is impossible to conceive of such brutality. The corpse of the teacher, Apstein, lay on the grass with the hands tied. In the face and eyes had been hammered three-inch nails. The rioters entered his home, and after fearful outrages killed him and then murdered the rest of his family of seven."

Apstein's body was also marked with bayonet thrusts. Besides the body of Apstein lay the corpse of a child of 10 years whose legs had been chopped off with an axe. Here also were dead from the Schlichter home where, according to witnesses, soldiers came and plundered a house, killed wife, son, and a neighbor's daughter and seriously wounded Schlichter and his two daughters.

## MEAT LAW IS NOW TO PRESIDENT'S LIKING

## Talked to Cannon and He Explained Situation to the Com- mittee.

Washington, June 18.—The basis of complete agreement on meat inspection legislation between President Roosevelt and the house committee on agriculture was arrived at today at the White House. Speaker Cannon represented the committee in this instance and subsequently spent some time explaining the situation to the committee in its room at the capitol. The bill was practically completed when the committee adjourned today.

On an annual appropriation bill with all possible speed as vital to the welfare of many important industries throughout the country.

Objection which was urged to the president as reason why he should not insist on giving authority to the secretary of agriculture to levy a tax to make up any deficiency was a constitutional provision that congress shall levy all taxes. A head tax on animals was pointed out, as the value of a fine beef steer would be much greater than a steer of inferior weight and condition, yet the tax would have to be the same. The same condition would prevail as to all other animals killed for food.

**No Date On Label.**

There is no date on the label of meat food product. In this respect yields to the committee, which gives inspectors authority to pack plants at all times, and by the words "whether in operation or not."

These changes made, the president has indicated his entire satisfaction with the measure which was sent from the committee as a substitute for the Beveridge amendment. It was today recommended to the committee that the changes might be made. Ordinarily Speaker Cannon does not take such active part in legislation as he has in the present instance. It has been explained, however, that he

### Cold Blooded Murder.

"I am told soldiers entered apartments of Lapins brothers, which were crowded with people who had fled from the streets for safety, and ordered the Christians to separate themselves from the Jews. A Christian student named Dikar protested and was killed on the spot. Then all the Jews were shot."

"Some of the corpses were marked with fire. These had been brought from a burned tannery and showed bullet wounds and bayonet thrusts. In one corner of the yard was a demented Jewess trying to cover the body of her husband; but her efforts were in vain, as the blood simply oozed from beneath the inadequate covering."

**Pitiable Tales.**

"From the wounded in the hospital the correspondent heard many pitiable stories, all of the same general tenor. Here is an account of a badly wounded merchant named Nevenytsky: 'I live in the suburbs. Learning of the program I tried to reach town through fields, but was intercepted by roughs. My brother was killed, my arm and leg broken, my skull fractured and I was stabbed twice in the side. I fainted from loss of blood and revived to find a soldier standing over me who asked: 'What are you still alive? Shall I bayonet you?' 'I begged him to spare my life. The roughs again came, but spared me, saying, 'He will die; let him suffer longer.'"

The correspondent, who adopts the bitter tone towards the government, holds that the pogrom undoubtedly was provoked, and attributes responsibility to Police Lieutenant Sheremietoff and says the distinctive characteristic of the outbreak, in which it differs from excesses at Odessa, Kishinev, Gomel and Kiev, aside from hostility, is comparatively a small amount of the actual robbery committed.

**Just Bloodthirsty.**

Participants seemingly were not inspired by motives of loot, but of murder and destruction, pure and simple. He also holds that participation of troops has been completely proved, and quotes Deputy St. Chepkin as saying this is clearly shown by demoralization of soldiers consequent on removal of all restraint. The correspondent declares not only soldiers but their officers also participated and that he himself was a witness late as Saturday to shooting down of a Jewish girl from the window of a hotel by Lieutenant Miller of the Vladimir regiment. The governor of the province of Grodno, who happened to be passing at the moment, ordered an investigation.

The Associated Press correspondent says the streets of Bialystok were one continuous picture of arson and pillage. Windows and doors of Jewish houses were wide open, giving a view of their wrecked interior, or were boarded up with rude wooden shutters. Everywhere could be seen weeping women hunting for traces of killed or wounded relatives. The principal stores were either devastated wrecks or mere mounds of ashes, among which the wretched proprietors, last week rich, but now reduced to poverty, were wandering about weakly endeavoring to ascertain the extent of their misfortunes. Before practically every house left intact hung an ikon with a burning lamp, and street doors were marked with great crosses, made of chalk or cloth, to show the inmates were Christians. The scene at the Jewish hospital was terrible. When the correspondent arrived there the grass plot outside the hospital was covered with mangled corpses, arranged in two long rows, awaiting burial. The wooden walk from the gate to the door over which the bodies were carried, was stained with blood. The dead and wounded were still arriving. Many of them had been lying untouched in the streets for two days. Only the most severely wounded were taken inside the hospital.

**Broken and Mangled.**

The bodies of some of these were faithfully broken, broken and mangled. A constant stream of unhappy persons visited the hospital yard and, when allowed to do so, the wards, endeavoring to locate and identify members of their families or friends or obtain the bodies of the dead ones for burial. Some bodies had already been removed, but the hospital attendants asserted that about a hundred in all had been brought in, and that many more remained in the outskirts of Bialystok, where it was still unsafe for the Red Cross detachments to venture. At the district hospital were six dead persons and eight or ten wounded. These were all Christians. One man had been killed and two wounded as a result of the explosion of a bomb. Others had bullet wounds. These bodies were not mangled or mutilated, as were the cases with the Jews, whose hands, arms and legs were sometimes chopped off from mere wantonness.

## JESUIT COLLEGES HOLD MEETING

Milwaukee, June 18.—Representatives of Jesuit colleges from all parts of the country are in the city attending the convention of the National Federation of Jesuit colleges, which began today. Bishop A. F. Schinner, of Superior, celebrated pontifical high mass in honor of the occasion. Bishop Maurice A. Burke of St. Joseph, preached the baccalaureate sermon. This evening a jubilee celebration was held at which former Chief Justice Shepard Barclay of Missouri was the orator.

## MUTUALIZATION WILL PREVAIL

### Equitable Stockholders in Favor of It by a Large Majority.

New York, June 18.—The stockholders of the Equitable Life assurance company today, 667 to 69, adopted the formal resolutions authorizing the amended charter, which provides for the mutualization of the society. Formal protests against the amended charter, charging it to be unconstitutional and illegal, were read.

The amended charter will be presented to the board of directors Wednesday of this week, and upon its adoption on that day will be presented to the superintendent of insurance and the attorney general of New York on Thursday.

## RAIN COMES JUST IN TIME

### Downpour in St. Joe and Vi- cinity Has Saved the Growing Crops.

St. Joseph, Mo., June 18.—An inch and a half rain has fallen in St. Joe and on the rich corn and wheat raising valley adjoining during the last twenty-four hours. Serious fears of a crop failure are now set at rest and farmers and business men are jubilant over the outlook. Reports show steady rain is falling over portions of Kansas and Nebraska tonight.

St. Joseph jobbers assert that hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of advance orders would have been cancelled had the drought continued another week.

## NAVAHOE IS THE WINNER

### American Built Ship Is the Winner of Emperor's Cup.

Helligoland, June 18.—In the Dover-Helligoland yacht race for Emperor William's cup which started Saturday morning, the American-built yawl Navahoe, owned by George W. Watjen of Bremen, crossed the finish line at 8:05 this evening, the British cutter Alisa at 9, and the British-built schooner Clara at 9:30.

## FREDDY MUTH HAS BEEN FOUND

### Philadelphia Kidnaped Boy at Last Has Been Recovered.

Philadelphia, June 18.—Little Freddy Muth, who was kidnaped from school on Tuesday last, was recovered from his captors in a sensational manner this afternoon. For several days the identity of the kidnaper had been known to the police, but despite efforts of 400 men who had been working on the case, he was not located until today.

Accompanied by one of his men Chief of Detectives Donaghy went to 26 North Sixth Street, West Philadelphia, and there found John Joseph Kean, with his captive. Kean attempted to escape, but was shot at by the detectives and finally surrendered.

The kidnaper is 42 years old and described as a former stock broker, who has recently been a real estate agent. It is believed his desperate financial situation drove him to the crime. In communications to the father of the child he demanded \$5,000 for its return, and in a letter written Friday declared that he would kill the child and himself if the money was not forthcoming.

Kean's terms were acceded to in a "personal" inserted in all Saturday's papers. Meanwhile misleading stories had been given to the public by the police in order to serve their purpose. The boy was apparently unharmed, except that he bore evidence of suffering from hunger and exposure.

## HOW CASSATT WILL PAY

### French Loan Will Meet Ex- pense of the Proposed Betterment.

Philadelphia, June 18.—Confirming the announcement of negotiations with Kuhn, Loeb and company, covering the placing by them with French banks of \$5,000,000 Pennsylvania company's 31 per cent French franc loan of 1904, guaranteed by the Pennsylvania railroad company, President Cassatt said tonight that the proceeds of the French loan, together with amounts said to be available from other resources of the company, will meet payments for the 33,000 50-ton steel cars and 313 locomotives which are being built at a cost of \$42,000,000 and also provide money for the completion of the water supply system.

## PEARL BIG AS MARBLE

### Largest Fresh Water Specimen Found by Poor Man in Minnesota.

Redwing, Minn., June 18.—Wm. Bates, a clam fisher, has found a pearl in a clam shell which is said to be the largest fresh water pearl in existence. It weighs 85 grains. He does not know its value but estimates it at from \$10,000 to \$100,000. It is as large as a good sized marble and has a beautiful luster. Bates and wife heretofore have been very poor.

## POSTMASTERS CONFIRMED.

Washington, June 18.—Postmasters were confirmed for Illinois as follows: T. W. Fries, Astoria; W. H. Shaw, Calton; C. C. Woodman, Farmer City; S. P. Wood, Farmington; J. T. Van Gundy, Mendota.

## DEATH ENDS SUFFERING OF

### GOVERNOR J. M. PATTISON

### Ohio's Chief Executive Succumbs To Ravages of Disease at His Country Home.

Cincinnati, June 18.—John M. Pattison, governor of Ohio, died of Bright's disease, or chronic interstitial nephritis at 4:20 this afternoon at his home in Milford, fifteen miles east of this city.

On the hillside near his home his body will be laid to rest Thursday afternoon after services in the Methodist church. One week ago the governor was carried into his home from which he had gone five months before to his inauguration as chief executive of the state, the intervening time having been spent on a bed of pain.

**End Was Sudden.**

His death came suddenly and was unexpected even by his physicians and family and was caused by a relapse from his disease. The declining stage of Governor Pattison's illness dates from last Friday, when his wish to be taken out on the front porch of his home was granted. He looked over the familiar scenes and was in great spirits, when suddenly he complained of severe pain. The sick cot was hurriedly wheeled into the house and the nurses applied stimulants and his physician was hastily summoned. This attack was really the beginning of the end, though the governor soon rallied and Friday evening seemed as well as he had been before. The doctor was so encouraged with the condition of the governor Sunday that he hesitated about coming out from Cincinnati to-day. Last night at 8 o'clock the governor became restless and suffered considerable acute pain but later in the night he sank into a quiet sleep. The nurse thought he was sleeping restfully and naturally and although Mrs. Pattison was sleeping, as was her custom, in the same room where the governor lay, she was not disturbed.

When morning dawned there had been no change, and when the family arose it was with the belief that he was sleeping peacefully. At 10 o'clock the physician made his usual morning visit and found his patient in a comatose state. All was done that medical skill could do, but the governor never rallied and death came peacefully this afternoon.

At the governor's bedside when he died were Mrs. Pattison and his two daughters, Misses Aletha and Ernestine and the nurses.

**Sick When Inaugurated.**

Immediately after his election last November, Governor Pattison made a

## KING HAAKON AND QUEEN

### Received with Marks of Es- teem Along Route of Journey.

## AMERICAN VISITORS ARRIVE

### At Christiania and Are Given a Hearty Reception.

Christiania, June 18.—King Haakon and Queen Maud journeyed today from Molde to Christiansund and were received everywhere with enthusiasm. Their greeting at Christiansund was particularly warm. Crowds thronged the streets and cheered the king and queen wherever they appeared. An interesting feature of the day was the arrival here this morning of the Norwegian delegates from America to King Haakon's coronation.

A large crowd gathered at the quay where numerous American flags were displayed, and welcomed the visitors warmly. Delegates proceeded later to the monument erected to the memory of Henrik Arne d'Vergeland, the Norwegian poet, which was covered with American flags, and placed a large number of wreaths at its base. Professor Hans G. Stub, of Hamline, Minn., in behalf of the visitors delivered an address conveying to Norwegians friendly greetings from their brothers in America and congratulating Norway on attaining its independence.

The American party will start for Trondhjem tomorrow.

## JEALOUSY THE CAUSE

### Mrs. Harold Hutchinson Shoots and Kills Mrs. Carl Bode.

Salida, Colo., June 18.—Mrs. Carl Bode, wife of a railroad engineer, was shot and killed today by Mrs. Harold Hutchinson, wife of a switchman. Jealousy was the cause.

## CHERRIES RIPE AND PLENTIFUL

### Long Time Since Illinois Knew Such a Crop of Fruit.

### THE PRICES ARE LOW And Cherry Pies Are in for a Great Run.

This is the day of the luscious cherry pie. Those succulent globules are coming into the market by the ton and prices are very low. The housewives are delighting the "hubbies" with delectable decorations even "as mother used to make" and the youthful scions who represent future America are wearing suspicious signs all over their faces.

Not for years has the cherry crop been so great. The product is of the finest quality and the kitchens of the city are fairly steaming with the smell of preserves, while the motherly heads of establishments are taking great pride in their exposition of one species of the "great American pie."

Cherries are selling in the market at 5c and 10c a quart and it has been many years since they were offered to the public so low. Dealers in general are overstocked with the fruit while others even go so far as to say that they cannot get all they want for the reason that they are so cheap. It is impossible to get any one to pick them. The only way to get enough for the market, they say, is to go right into the country and pick the fruit themselves. Trees everywhere are loaded down and the birds are living high. These days. The occasion is ripe for the old saying "cherries to throw to the birds."

## Other Fruits.

The local crop of strawberries is gone and the supplier, largely from Michigan, are large, round and of good flavor, selling from 12 1/2 to 15 cents a box.

Pineapples continue to come in great quantities and there seems no let up to them. They are simply glutting the market. They are being disposed of at ridiculously low prices and those who love to have the shelves of their cellars decorated with preserves when the snow flies are taking advantage of the low prices. The best "pines" bring but five and others, good for canning, but half that figure.

The first blackberries and raspberries of the season have made their appearance within the past few days and are selling at 15 cents. They are only fair quality but this is improving every day.

Cantaloupes from far off Mexico are on the market and have been there for two weeks past, and watermelons have also come to stay during the remainder of the season. Both are selling reasonably low, cantaloupes at 10c and watermelons at 60c.

Old potatoes are a thing of the past. Now, the home grown variety having made their appearance on the local market for the first time yesterday morning.

The vegetable market is plentifully supplied from near-by truck farms, with the prices very reasonable.

## Called By Sickness.

Fred Brummel and family of Springfield were called to Decatur yesterday on account of the serious illness of the former's father, George Brummel, of East Main street.

## BIG GATHERING OF MASONS.

Boston, June 18.—Nearly every affiliated grand council in the country is represented at the ninth triennial session of the grand council of Royal and Select Masters of the United States, which convened in this city today.

General Grandmaster Swanstrom of St. Paul delivered the triennial address. Representatives from the independent grand councils of Michigan, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Illinois were admitted to the assembly as spectators.

## HOUSE ADJOURNS.

Upon Being Officially Notified of the Death of Lester.

Washington, June 18.—The house adjourned soon after assembling. The agricultural bill was sent back to committee. The death of Lester of Georgia was announced and as a mark of respect the house adjourned until tomorrow.

## MEETS AT ST. PAUL.

National Divorce Committee Is Called for September 1.

South Bend, Ind., June 18.—State Senator M. Talcott announced today the national divorce congress committee, having in charge the drafting of a statute embodying the regulations adopted by the National Divorce Congress on uniform divorce laws last February, will meet in St. Paul September 1.

## THE LOCAL WEATHER.

The local weather conditions for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 p. m. Monday, as reported by J. H. Conrad, government observer, follow:

7 a. m.	.....62
Noon	.....72
7 p. m.	.....78
Highest	.....88
Lowest	.....58

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE











# THE PILLAR OF LIGHT

... By ...  
Louis Tracy,  
Author of  
"The Wings of the Morning"  
Copyright, 1904, by  
Edward J. Clode

## Synopsis of Story.

Chapter I.—At daybreak an assistant keeper of the lighthouse, Patrick the gaffey, discovers to the distance a ship in distress. Stephen Brand agrees to swim to it. Upon reaching the ship he comes in contact with a shark, fights and kills it and goes aboard. He finds the body of a dead man and a strange bundle beneath the sail. Jones, the lighthouse keeper, lowers a basket and hauls Brand and his strange bundle safely up.

Chapter II.—The bundle contains a live baby, of which Jones assumes the care. On a part of the child's clothing are the initials "E. T." The little one is placed in care of the nurse who has charge of Stephen Brand's child in Penzance. They call the child Enid Trevillion.

At first they gazed at her with surprise, Brand even suspending his maneuvers for a moment. Then Jim, knowing that a steamship trumpets the same note to express all sorts of emotion, understood that the officers had witnessed a good deal, if not all, that had taken place and were offering their congratulations.

"Hew away, my hearties!" crowed Jim, vainly apostrophizing the vessel. "You'll have something to crack about when you go ashore tonight or I'm very much mistaken. Now, cap'n, he went on, 'take the cover off. It's alive, I suppose. Is it a man or a woman?'"

## CHAPTER II.

BRAND was slow to answer. For one thing, he was exhausted. Refreshing as the long swim was after a night of lonely vigil, itself the culmination of two days of hard work, the fierce battle with the shark had shocked into active existence the reserve of latent energy which every healthy animal unconsciously hoards for life and death emergencies. But there was another reason. He had scarce gained the comparative safety of the boat before he was, in the same instant, horrified and astounded to a degree hitherto beyond his experience. Not even the stiff pull of 200 yards sufficed to restore his senses. So Jim's question fell on his ears with the meaningless sound of the steamer's siren.



A shining body rose half out of the water.

"What is it, mate?" repeated his fellow keeper, more insistently. "You ain't hurt anyways, are you?" "It is a baby," said Brand, in a curiously vacant way. "A baby?" shrieked Jones, stretched out over the crane above their heads. "A what-a?" roared the other, whose crudely developed nervous system was not proof against the jar of incredulity induced by this statement. Had Brand said "a tiger" he could not have exhibited greater concern.

"Yes, a baby—and it is living. I heard it cry," murmured the other, sitting down rather suddenly. Indeed, a faint wail, suggestive of a kitten, now came from beneath the tumbled canvas quite near to Jim. But the royal navy does not encourage neurosis. The lighthouse keeper felt that a minor crisis had arrived. It must be dealt with promptly.

The evil odor which still adhered to the boat told him that Brand had exchanged one inferno for another when he clambered out of the reach of the blindly vengeful shark. He looked up to Jones.

"Lower away," he said promptly. "Swing the derrick until I grab the tackle, and then hoist me aboard."

This was done. Ungainly in his walk, owing to his wounded limb, Jim, clinging to a rope, had the easy activity of a squirrel.

"Now lower a jug with some brandy. He's dead beat," he added. While Jones hastened for the spirit, the sailor stooped and threw back the sail. Lying in the bottom of the boat, wrapped in a blanket which unavailing struggles had rumbled into a roll beneath the arms, was an infant whose precise age it was impossible to estimate forthwith owing to the emaciated condition of its body.

So far as the man could judge in a first hasty glance, the child's clothing was of excellent quality. Yet he gave slight heed to such considerations. Jim was the father of three lusty youngsters who were saugly in bed in Penzance, and the sight of this forlorn sea waif made his eyes misty. He reached down, unhesitatingly, the blanket, which was secured with a brooch, and lifted the infant out of its unpleasant environment. It was pitious to see the way in which the shrunk-on hands at once strove to clasp his wrists, though they were all too feeble to achieve more than a gentle clutch which relaxed almost as soon as the effort was made.

Jones, also a husband and father, bent over him when he reached the stowroom; hence when the windlass lowered a basket there was not only a supply of brandy within, but also a bottle of fresh milk, which reached the Gulf Rock, by arrangement with a fisherman, whenever weather permitted.

Jim handed the jug to his exhausted companion. "Here, cap'n," he said cheerfully. "Take a couple of mouthfuls of this. I'll warm the cockles of your heart. Or the sooner you shun up the ladder and get them soaked rags off your better. Can you manage? It's a near thing for the kid, if not too late now."

Brand needed no second bidding. He did not wish to collapse utterly, and the soft breeze, rendered chilly by his wet garments, had revived him somewhat.

The resourceful sailor did not attempt the foolish process of pouring even the smallest quantity of milk into the baby's mouth. He produced a handkerchief, steeped a twisted corner in the milk and placed it between the parched, salt blackened lips.

This rough expedient for a feeding bottle served admirably. The child's eagerness to gulp in the life giving fluid was only matched by the tender care of the sailor in his efforts to appease his ravenous hunger.

He was so intent on this urgent task that for a little while he paid no heed to Brand. Jones, forty feet overhead, took the keenest interest in the baby's nurture.

"Mind you don't let it suck the handkerchief into its little throat," he cried. "Not too much, Jim. It's only a young 'un. Half milk, half water an' a lump of sugar, my missus says. Pore little dear! However did it come to live, when that man must be dead for days? Now, Jim, slow an' sure is the motto. S'pose you shove it into the basket an' let me hoist it up here. A warm bath an' a blanket is the next best thing to milk an' water."

"All right, skipper. Just hold on a bit. She's doin' fine." "Is it a he or a she?" "I dunno. But I guess it's a gal by the duds."

The baby, in the sheer joy of living again, uttered a gurgling cry, a compound of milk, happiness and pain. "There! I told you!" shouted Jones angrily. "You think every kid is a hardy young savage like your own. 'Overdoin' it,' I say."

"Overdoin' it?" demanded the sailor. "You don't know you're talkin' to. Why, when I was on the West Coast I reared two week-old monkeys this way."

Soon these firm friends would have quarreled so unbounded was their anxiety to rescue the fluttering existence of the tiny atom of humanity so miraculously snatched from the perils of the sea.

But Stephen Brand's dominant personality was rapidly recovering its normal state. "Jim," he said, "Mr. Jones is right. The child must be made comfortable. Her skin is raw and her eyes sore with inflammation. The little food she has already obtained will suffice for a few minutes. Send her up."

The "Mr. Jones" was a gentle reminder of authority. No further protest was raised, save by the infant when supplies were temporarily withheld, and Jones was too pleased that his opinion should be supported by Brand to give another thought to his subordinate's outburst.

"Now, back up to the rock," said Brand. "I will dress and rejoin you quickly. The boat must be thoroughly examined and swabbed out. Jones will signal for help. Meanwhile you might moor her tightly. When the tide falls she will be left high and dry."

The sailor's momentary annoyance faded. There was much to be done, and no time should be wasted in disputes concerning baby culture. "Sure you won't slip?" he asked as Stephen caught hold of the ladder. "No, no. It was not fatigue, but sickness which overcame me. The brandy has settled that."

Having made the canvas shipshape, Jim settled the next pressing question by setting an empty tin and slinging the fore part. Then he passed a rope under the after thwart and reeved it through a ringbolt in a rock placed there for mooring purposes in very calm weather like the present.

When the Trinity tender paid her monthly visit to the lighthouse she was moored to a buoy three cable lengths away to the northwest. If there was the least suspicion of a sea over the reef it was indeed a ticklish task landing or embarking stores and men.

Closehauled, the boat would fill forward as the tide dropped. This was matters. By that time all her movable contents—she appeared to have plenty of tinned meat and biscuits aboard, but no water—would be removed to the storeroom.

The sailor was sorting the packages—wondering what queer story of the deep would be forthcoming when the recent history of the rescued child was ascertained—when Brand hailed him. "Look out there, Jim. I am lowering an ax."

The weapon was duly delivered. "What's the ax for, cap'n?" was the natural query. "I want to chop out that shark's teeth. He'll serve as memento for the gal if she grows up, which is likely, judging by the way she is yelling at Jones."

"What's he a-doin' of?" came the sharp demand. "Giving her a bath, and excellently well too. He is evidently quite domesticated."

"If that means 'under Mrs. J.'s thumb,' you're right, cap'n. They tell me that when he's ashore."

"Jim, the first time I met you you were wheeling a perambulator. Now, load the ship and I will haul in."

They worked in silence a few minutes. Brand descended, and a few well placed cuts relieved the man eater of the serrated rows used to such serious purpose in life that he had attained a length of nearly twelve feet. Set double in the lower jaw and single in the upper, they were of a size and shape ominously suggestive of the creature's voracity.

"It is a good thing," said Brand, calmly heaving at the huge jaws, "that nature did not build the Carcharodon galeode on the same lines as an alligator. If this big fellow's sharp embroidery were not situated so close to his stomach he would have made a meal of me, Jim, unless I carried a torpedo."

"He's a blue shark," commented the other, ignoring for the nonce what he termed "some of the cap'n's jaw-breakers."

"Yes. It is the only dangerous species found so far north. 'His teeth are like so many fixed bayonets. Of course you would like to keep 'em, but he would look fine in a museum. Plenty of folk in Penzance, especially visitors, would pay a bob a head to see him."

Brand paused in his labor. "Listen, Jim," he said earnestly. "I want both you and Jones to oblige me by saying nothing about the shark. Please do not mention my connection with the affair in any way. The story will get into the newspapers as it is. The additional sensation of the fight would send reporters here by the score. I don't wish that to occur."

"Do you mean to say?" "Mr. Jones will report the picking up of the boat and the finding of the baby, together with the necessary burial of a man unknown."

"What sort of a chap was he?" interrupted Jim. "I—I don't know—a sailor—that is all I can tell you. He must have been dead several days."

"Then how in the world did that baby keep alive?" "I have been thinking over that problem. I imagine that, in the first place, there was a survivor, who disappeared since the death of the poor devil on shore. He pointed to the sea. "This person, whether man or woman, looked after the child until madness came, caused by drinking salt water. The next step is suicide. The little one, left living, fell into the bilge created by the shipping of a sea and adopted, by the mercy of Providence, a method of avoiding death from thirst which ought to be more widely appreciated than it is. She absorbed water through the pores of the skin, which rejected the salty elements and took in only those parts of the compound needed by the blood. You follow me?"

"Quite. It's a slap-up idea."

"It is not new. It occurred to a ship's captain who was compelled to navigate his passengers and crew a thousand miles in open boats across the Indian ocean as the result of a fire at sea. Well, the child was well nourished, in all likelihood, before the accident happened which set her adrift on the Atlantic. She may have lost a few pounds in weight, but starvation is a slow affair, and her plumpness saved her life in that respect. Most certainly she would have died today, and even yet she is in great danger. Her pulse is very weak, and care must be taken not to stimulate the action of the heart too rapidly."

Yet so helpful was he, so entertaining with his scraps of scientific knowledge and more ample general reading, that those whose turn on the rock was coincident with his relief hailed his reappearance with joy. During the preceding winter he actually entertained them with a free translation of the twenty-four books of the "Iliad," and great was the delight of Jim Spence when he was able to connect the exploits of some Greek or Trojan hero with the identity of one of her majesty's ships.

In private they discussed him often, and a common agreement was made that his wish to remain incognito should be respected. Their nicknames, "the cap'n," was a tacit admission of his higher social rank. They feared his inquisitiveness should drive him from their midst, and one superannuated, who heard from the cook of the Trinity tender that Brand was roughly bid-nephew of a baronet, was roughly bid-men to "close his rat trap, or he might catch something he couldn't eat."

So Jim now contented himself by remarking dolefully that had his advice been taken "the bloomin' kid would be well on her way back to the Scilly Isles."

"You must not say that," was the grave response. "These things are determined by a higher power than man's intelligence. Think how the seeming accident of a fallen sail saved the child from the cormorants and other birds; how a chance sea fell into the boat and kept her alive; how mere curiosity on my part impelled me to swim out and investigate matters."

"That's your way of puttin' it," Jim was forced to say. "You know quite well that there might be a shark in her wake or you wouldn't have taken the knife. An' now you won't have a word said about it. At the bombardment of Alexandria a messmate of mine got the V. C. for less."

"The real point is, Jim, that we have not yet discovered what ship this boat belongs to."

"No, an' what's more, we won't find out in a hurry. Her name's gone fore and aft."

"Is there nothing left to help us?" "Only this."

The sailor produced the brooch from his waistcoat pocket. It was of the safety pin order, but made of gold and ornamented with small emeralds set as a four leafed shamrock.

"Is the maker's name on the sail?" "No. I fancy that this craft was rigged on board ship for harbor cruises."

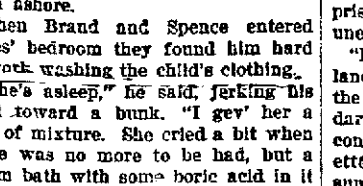
Brand passed a hand wearily across his forehead. "I wish I had not been so precipitate," he murmured. "That man had papers on him, in all likelihood."

"You couldn't have stood it, mate. It was bad enough for me. It must have been worse for you."

"Perhaps the baby's clothes are marked."

"That's a chance. She was well rigged out."

Brand cast the shark loose. The monster slid off into the green depths.



"Ah! That is very important."

A noiseless procession of dim forms rushed after the carcass. The birds, shrill with disappointment, darted off to scour the neighboring sea. Beyond the damaged boat, bumping against the rock, and the huge jaws with their rows of wedge shaped teeth, naught remained to testify to the drama of the hour save the helpless baby on which the head keeper was waiting so sedulously. Already the signal "Doctor wanted" was fluttering from the lighthouse flag-staff. It would be noted at the Land's End and telegraphed to Penzance. The morning would be well advanced before help could reach the Gulf Rock from ashore.

When Brand and Spence entered Jones' bedroom they found him hard at work washing the child's clothing. "She's asleep," he said, jerking his head toward a bunk. "I giv' her a pint of mixture. She cried a bit when there was no more to be had, but a warm bath with some boracic acid in it made her sleepy." There she is, snug as a cat."

The domesticated Jones was up to his elbows in a latter of soap. "Have you noticed any laundry marks or initials on her clothing?" asked Brand.

"Yes. Here you are."

He fished out of the bubbles a little rest, on which were worked the letters

"E. T. in white silk."

"Ah! That is very important. We can establish her identity, especially if the laundry mark is there also."

"I'm feared there's nothing else," said Jones. "I've not looked very carefully, as I'll take me all my time to get everything dry afore the tug comes. As for ironin', it can't be done. But my missus 'll see after her until somebody turns up to claim her."

"That may be norer."

"Surely we will get some news of the ship which was lost?"

"Yes, that is little enough to expect. Yet it is more than probable that her parents are dead. A baby would be separated from her mother only by the mother's death. There is a very real chance that poor 'E. T.' will be left for years on the hands of those who take charge of her now. The only alternative is the workhouse."

"That's so, cap'n," put in Jim. "You always dig to the heart of a subject, even if it's a shark."

"In a word, Jones, you can hardly be asked to assume such a responsibility. Now, it happens that I can afford to adopt the child if she lives and is not claimed by relatives. It is almost a duty imposed on me by events. When the doctor comes, therefore, I purpose asking him to see that she is handed over to Mrs. Sheppard, the nurse who looks after my own little girl. I will write to her. My turn ashore comes next week. Then I can devote some time to the necessary inquiries."

Jones made no protest. He knew that Brand's suggestion was a good one, and he promised silence with regard to the fight with the shark. Men in the lighthouse service are quick to grasp the motives which cause others to avoid publicity. They live sedate, lonely lives. The noise, the rush, the purposeless activities of existence ashore weary them. They have been known to petition the Trinity Brethren to send them back to isolated stations when promoted to localities where the pleasures and excitements of a town were available.

Having determined the immediate future of little "E. T.," whose shrunken features were now placid in sleep, the two men quietly separated. Brand flung himself wearily into a bunk to obtain a much needed rest, and the others hurried to overtake the many duties awaiting them.

Weather reports and daily journals demanded instant attention. The oil expenditure, the breakage of glass chimneys, the consumption of stores, the meteorological records—all must be noted. An efficient lookout must be maintained, signals answered or hoisted, everything kept spotlessly clean and meals cooked. Until noon each day a rock lighthouse is the scene of unremitting diligence, and the loss of nearly an hour and a half of Spence's watch, added to the presence of the baby and the constant care which one or other of the two men bestowed on her, made the remaining time doubly precious.

About 9 o'clock Brand was awakened from a heavy slumber by Jim's hearty voice: "Breakfast ready, cap'n. Coffee, eggs an' haddock—fit for the queen. God bless her! An' baby's had another pint of Jones' brew—Lord love her little eyes, though I haven't seen 'em yet! A minute ago Jones sung down to me that the Lancetol has just cleared Carn du."

The concluding statement brought Brand to his feet. The doctor would be on the rock by the time breakfast was ended and the letter to Mrs. Sheppard written.

When the doctor did arrive he shook his head dubiously at first sight of the child.

"I don't know how she lived. She is a mere skeleton," he said. Brand explained matters and hinted at his theory.

"Oh, the ways of nature are wonderful," admitted the doctor. "Sometimes a man will die from an absurdly trivial thing, like the sting of a wasp or the cutting of a finger. At others you can find him heading from the Alps and he will merely suffer a bruise or two. Of course, this infant has an exceptionally strong constitution or she would have died days ago. However, you have done right so far. I will see to her proper nourishment during the next few days. It is a most extraordinary case."

Jones had managed so well that the child's garments were dry and well aired. Wrapped in a clean blanket, she was lowered into the steamer's boat, but the doctor, preferring to jump, was soaked to the waist owing to a slip on the weed covered rock.

The crew of the tugboat hailed out the derelict and towed her to Penzance.

That evening a fisherman brought a note from Mrs. Sheppard. Among other things, she wrote that the baby's clothes were beautifully made and of a very expensive type. She was feverish, the doctor said, but the condition of her eyes and lips would account for this, apart from the effects of prolonged exposure.

Brand read the letter to his mates when the trio were enjoying an evening pipe on the "promenade," the outer balcony under the lantern.

"S'pose her people don't show up," observed Jim, "what are you goin' to call her?"

"Trevillion," said Brand. The others gazed at him with surprise. The prompt announcement was unexpected.

"I have told you about the fabled land of Lyonesse lying there beneath the sea," he went on, pointing to the dark blue expanse on whose distant confines the Scilly Isles were silhouetted by the last glow of the vanished sun. "Well, the name of the only person who escaped from that minor deluge was Trevillion. It is suitable, and it accords with the initial of her probable surname."

"Oh, I see!" piped Jones. His voice, always high pitched, became squeaky when his brain was stirred.

"That's O. K. for the 'T,'" remarked Jim, "but what about the 'E'?" Elizabeth is a nice name when you make it into Bessie."

"I think we should keep up the idea of the Arthurian legend. There are two that come to my mind, Elaine and Enid. Elaine died young, the victim of an unhappy love. Enid became the wife of a gallant knight, Gawain, who was 'Ever foremost in the chase And victor at the tilt and tournament; They called him the great prince and man of men.' But Enid, whom her ladies loved to call Enid the Fair, grateful people named Enid the Good."

"That settles it," cried Jim, brandishing his pipe toward Penzance. "I hope as how Miss Enid Trevillion is asleep an' doin' well, an' that she'll grow up to be both fair an' good. If she does, she'll be better'n most women."

Brand made no reply. He went within to attend to the lantern. In five minutes the great eyes of the Lizard, the Longships and the Seven Stones lightships were solemnly staring at their fellow warden of the Gulf Rock, while, in the far west, so clear was the night, the single flash of St. Agnes and the double flash of the Bishop illumined the sky.

CHAPTER III.

AT the foot of a long flight of steps leading from the boat quay to the placid waters of Penzance harbor a stoutly built craft was moored. It had two occupants this bright January morning, and they were sufficiently diverse in appearance to attract the attention of the local squad of that great army of loungers which seems to thrive in tobacco blessed content at all places where men go down to the sea in ships.

The pair consisted of a weather beat fisherman and a girl. The man was scarred and blistered by wind and wave until he had attained much outward semblance to his craft. Nevertheless, man and boat looked reliable. They were sturdy and strong; antiquated, perhaps, and greatly in want of a new coat, but shaped on lines to resist the elements together for years to come. Ben Pollard and his plaid driver, Daisy, were Cornish celebrities of note. Not once, but many times, had they been made immortal—with the uncertain immortality of art—by painters of the Newlyn school.

The girl, an animated cameo, to which the shabby picturesqueness of old Ben in his patched garments and faded Daisy in her unkempt solidity supplied a fitting background, merited the tacit approval she received from the pipe smokers.

Flaxen haired, blue eyed, with a face of a delicate, flowerlike beauty, which added to its mobile charm by the healthy glow of a skin brightened and deepened in tone by an abiding love of the open air, she suggested, by her attire, an artistic study of the color effect derivable from the daintily trifling little plant which gave the boat its name. She wore a coat and skirt of green cloth, lightly hemmed and cuffed with dark red braid. Her large white hat was trimmed with velvet of a tone to match the braid, and her neatly fitting brown boots and gloves were of the right shade. Beneath her coat there was a glimpse of a knitted jersey of soft white wool, this being a tribute to the season, though a winter in Lyonesse, can usually shrug its comfortable shoulders at the deceitful vagaries of the Riviera.

That she was a young person of some maritime experience was visible to the connoisseurs above at a glance. She was busily engaged in packing the spacious lockers of the Daisy with certain stores of apples, oranges and vegetables—ranging from the lordly new potatoes (an aristocrat at that time of the year) to the plebeian cabbage—and her lithe, active figure moved with an ease born of confidence in the erratic principles of gravitation as codified and arranged by a rocking boat.

Pollard, too, was overhauling his gear, seeing that the mast was securely stepped and the tackle ran free. While they worked they talked, and, of course, the critics listened.

"Do you think the weather will hold, Ben?" asked the girl over her shoulder, stooping to arrange some clusters of daffodils and narcissus so that they should not suffer by the lurch of some heavy package when the boat keeled over.

"The glass be a-fallin', sure, missy," said the old fellow cheerily, "but w' the wind backin' round to the nor'ard it on'y means a drop o' wet."

"You think we will make the rock in good time?"

"We'd do our best, Miss Enid."

She set up suddenly. "Don't you dare tell me, Ben Pollard, that after all our preparations we may have to turn back or run for inglorious shelter into Lamorna."

Her mock indignation induced a massive grin. "A mahogany table breaking into mirth," was Enid's private description of Ben's face when he smiled.

"We know the coast as well as most," he said. "Farther go, stronger blow, 'ee know."

"And not so slow, eh, Ben? Really, you, and the Daisy look more tubby every time I see you."

"Thus disparaged, Pollard defended himself and his craft. "Me an' Daisy 'll sail to Gulf light quicker'n any other two tubs in Penzance, missy. Her be a long run at this time o' year, but you'll get there all right, I expect. W' a nor'ard breeze we'll be safe enuf. If the wind makes 'ee c'n see et comin', 'ee know."

She laughed quietly. Any reflection on the spanking powers of his plaid driver would rouse Ben instantly. "As if I didn't know all you could teach me," she cried, "and as if any one in all Cornwall could teach me better."

The old fisherman was mollified. He looked along the quay.

Planned Gaffey. Eugene Wentz was before Judge Smith. In the county court Saturday and pleaded guilty to a charge of assault and battery. The complaint was made by his wife. Judge Smith fined the man \$20 and costs and he went to jail in default of payment.

Time we'll cast off," he said. "Miss Constance be a plaguy long time fetchin' them wraps."

"Oh, Ben, how can you say that? She had to go all the way to the cottage. Why, if she ran—"

"Here she be," he broke in, "an' she b'ain't runnin', neither. Her's got a young man in tow."

What announcement would straighten on the back of any girl of nineteen like unto that? Enid Trevillion turned and stood upright.

"Why, it's Jack!" she cried, waving a delighted hand.

"So it be," admitted Pollard, after a surprised stare. "When I look land-ward my eyes b'ain't so good as they was."

He stated this fact regretfully. No elderly sea dog will ever acknowledge to falling vision when he gazes at the level horizon he knows so well. This is no pretense of unwilling age; it is wholly true. The settled chaos of the shore bewilders him. The changeable sea cannot.

Meanwhile, the dawdlers lolling the wharf, following Enid's signals with their eyes, devoted themselves to a covert staring at the young people hurrying along the quay.

Constance Brand, being a young and pretty woman, secured their lustant suffrages. Indeed, she would have won the favorable verdict of a more severe audience. Taller than Enid, she had the brown hair and hazel eyes of her father. To him, too, she owed the frank, self reliant pose of head and clearly cut, refined features which conveyed to others that all important fact of good impression. Blended with Stephen Brand's firm incisiveness, and softening the quiet strength of her marked resemblance to him, was an essential femininity which lifted her wholly apart from the ruck of land-sea English girls who find delight in copying the manners and even the dress of their male friends.

Her costume was an exact replica of that of Enid. She walked well and rapidly, yet her alert carriage had a grace, a subtle elegance, more frequently seen in America than in England. Her lively face, flushed with exercise, and, it may be, with some little excitement, conveyed the same transatlantic characteristics. One said at seeing her: "Here is a girl who has lived much abroad." It came as a surprise to learn that she had never crossed the channel.

The man with her, Lieutenant John Percival Stanhope, R. N., was too familiar a figure in Penzance to evoke muttered comment from the gallery.

A masterful young gentleman he looked, and one accustomed to having his own way in the world, whether in love or war. True type of the British sailor, he had the physique of a strong man and the adventurously cheerful expression of a boy.

The skin of his face and hands olive tinted with exposure, his dark hair and the curved eyelashes, which dropped over his blue eyes, no less than the artistic proportions suggested by his well chisled features and long, tapering fingers, proclaimed that Stanhope, bluff and bluff bearing, was a Celt. His mother, in fact, was a Tregarten of Cornwall, daughter of a peer and a leading figure in local society.

One may ask, "Why should a youth of good birth and social position be on such terms of easy familiarity with two girls, one of whom was the daughter of a lighthouse keeper and the other her sister he admitted?"

Indeed a great many people did ask this pertinent question. Among others, Lady Margaret Stanhope put it often and pointedly to her son without any covert answer being forthcoming.

If she were denied enlightenment, although her maternal anxiety was justifiable, the smokers on the pier, as representing the wider gossip of the town, may also be left unsatisfied.

"This is a nice thing," he cried when he came within speaking distance of the girl in the boat. "I manage to land-boogie the admiral out of three days' leave and I rush to Penzance to be told that Constance and you are off to the Gulf Rock for the day. It is too bad of you, Enid."

Ben's eyebrows were raised and slant winks exchanged among the human sparrows lining the rails. "So Master Jack came to see Miss Trevillion, eh? What would her ladyship say if she heard that?"

"Why not come with



# NEARBY TOWNS

## MT. ZION.

Miss Goldie Roberts of Bement visited relatives here Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Ellen Werner of Cerro Gordo, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ray Zartman.

Mrs. Nellie Gray of Decatur spent Sunday with Mrs. Berdie Seitz.

Mr. and Mrs. Loda Ball attended church in Hammond Sunday evening.

Special Correspondence.

Tolono, Ill., June 18.—S. M. Dower of Chicago, has been spending the week in this village, the guest of relatives.

Mrs. J. Stone has been sick for several days.

Miss Maude Allen returned home Tuesday, after a year's sojourn in the western states.

Messrs. D. W. Darrah and C. H. Bell, who have been seriously ill for several days, are still in a critical condition.

Among those from this village who attended the graduation exercises at the University of Illinois this week, were Rev. E. Hedges, Dr. S. A. Crabtree, Jesse Meharry and family and Misses Blanche Allen, Essie Shelby and Maude Allen.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. J. F. Caley on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Eva Birdsall returned home Friday from a ten days' visit in Pierston.

The pastors of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches have arranged for union services in the evenings during the months of July and August.

The picnic of the Domestic Science club of Champeau county will be held at the high school park in Tolono on Wednesday, June 20.

L. E. VanMeter has begun work on his new plant in this village, already having the foundation laid and it is expected that in a short time every thing will be going full blast.

An orchestra has been organized for the Methodist Sabbath school.

Mrs. J. J. Camp is making a ten day visit in Tolono.

The township Sunday school convention is to be held at the Presbyterian church on Thursday, June 21.

Miss Georgia Brownfield of Champeau came yesterday for a week's visit with friends.

**BEMENT.**

Special Correspondence.

Bement, Ill., June 18.—Mr. Morrison of Iowa is visiting his sister, Mrs. James Hinton.

Cecil Stevenson and friend, Will Glass, of Champeau, Sundayed with the former's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Stevenson.

Bernard Tenney of Decatur is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Taber.

Miss Jessie Curran visited in Hammond last week.

Mrs. Emma Peck and niece, Mildred Nichols, of Decatur, are visiting in Willow Branch.

Mrs. Courland Camp and little daughter are visiting the former's sister in Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. Frank Davidson and children of Texas are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Dawson.

Misses Genevieve Mary Hanks and Nina Moore are attending the summer term at Normal.

Misses Susie Hubbel, Ella Adkins, Nellie Dawson, Edith Conway and Nina Wright attended the Epworth League convention at Gibson City last week.

Jeff Harshbarger is in Charleston looking after his interest in the oil wells.

Mr. Dickinson, S. E. Budman & Sons popular suitmen, is taking his vacation.

Mrs. Jenkins, of Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Donnard and Miss Burr.

Miss Ruth Hethel has begun the erection of a fine residence.

Mrs. Ruby Alvord is visiting her sister in Chicago.

Mrs. Schuch is visiting her sons in Chicago.

Mr. J. C. Cole, of High Grove, Cal., is the guest of his Bement friends.

Miss Viola Roberts is in Hammond visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Workman.

**PERU SCHOOL.**

Special Correspondence.

Peru, June 18.—There is a fine prospect for a good wheat harvest, but oats don't look so promising.

The children's day services at Madison were well attended and a splendid program rendered, there being about 300 present.

Charles Jacobs has completed his little ditch through his farm.

Blue Mound township is filling the highway near Charles Jacobs' farm.

Uncle Jimmy Chapman is busy delivering cherries these days.

Charles Jacobs caught a fine old hen the other day measuring three feet in length.

The little son of Charles Cochran is some better.

Henry Cochran is on the sick list.

Charles Cochran was in Decatur Friday on business.

Miss Pearl Better is staying with Mrs. Vera McQuilty at Macon, who is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cottle visited with Mr. Gouge, of Harristown, Saturday.

Miss Myrtle Ellrich went to spend Sunday with home folks near Blue Mound.

Decatur visitors Saturday: Mr. W. Cross and wife, J. C. Cross, James Chapman and daughter, Will McQuilty and wife, Robert Husted and family, Charles Jacobs and daughters, W. Davis, Frank Ward, R. D. Huddleston, Charles Hartwig, of near Harristown, visited with Mr. W. Cross Sunday.

James Chapman and family, John Chapman and wife, visited with Frank Husted Sunday.

Joseph Jones is getting around again from a sprained ankle.

Grover Harris plays with the Harristown nine this season.

Miss Ethel Husted is improving.

E. W. Bitter is painting vehicles in any town.

Mr. C. Livingston is making his home at Decatur at present.

The Madison boys all went to visit the Harristown nine Sunday.

Marshall Brown was a Harristown visitor Sunday.

Harry Shelsbrade visited with Mat Hartman Sunday.

**STONINGTON.**

Special Correspondence.

Stonington, June 18.—The fat and lean business men of Stonington are arranging for a ball game to be played at amusement park Wednesday with the game easily. This year Stonington has reached a high pitch and a good time is assured.

The Stonington band gave their second open air concert Saturday night from 8 to 10. It is expressing it mildly to say the large crowd enjoyed the music very much. The boys through preserving practice under the direction of a competent leader have certainly organized a band any town need well be proud of.

# SULLIVAN NEWS

Happenings at the Moultrie County Seat  
Herald Special Correspondence.

## PRETTY SERVICE CHILDREN'S DAY

At Presbyterian Church in Sullivan on Last Sunday.

RED MEN INITIATE  
Give Degrees to About 20 Candidates—Personals.

Special to the Herald.

Sullivan, Ill., June 18.—Children's day was observed at the Presbyterian church Sunday. The morning services were devoted entirely in reference to the children. The singing was led by a chorus of fifteen voices. The boys of the church attended in a body. The pastor, Rev. A. M. Williams, delivered three short sermons, one to the girls, one to the boys and one to all children.

The subject of the evening services at 7:30 was "Light Bearers." The central section of the church was given over to the children. After two organ selections, a beautifully rendered violin solo was given by Karl Thunemann.

After this the lights were turned out and a number of scripture quotations were given on "The Darkness of Sin."

At the close of the exercises a grand march was given by twenty boys bearing torches who marched and counter-marched for ten minutes.

When the children were all in position they sang several songs appropriate to the march.

After this exercise was concluded a prayer was offered which was an expansion of the Lord's Prayer, by Miss Jessie Covey with response by the girls.

## Blue Mound Budget

Blue Mound Budget.

**Horse Mercilessly Driven.**

Blue Mound, June 18.—John Randall, local section hand, went to the Gabriel Livery barn last Thursday and engaged a rig with a view to driving out to the sand bank on Long Mound. Before leaving town he loaded Elmer Norris to accompany him. Upon reaching the mound they proceeded to lunge rather freely from a goodly stock of liquor which they are reported to have carried with them in a very short time, imagining they were much drunker than they were, proceeded to do some wild driving. They first sent the animal up Long Mound, then whipped it down the hill at a breakneck speed, catching a gate at the end of the lane upon which they were momentarily suspended. Not being satisfied with this, they proceeded to whip the horse into a furious gallop, heading for Randallville, and several times sped the animal up and down the muddy country roads. Some of the farm folks noticed the condition of the horse, telling them to stop, but by the time they could arrange to start after the horse, the boys came driving into the stable as though nothing serious had occurred. They presented a woe-begone spectacle, there not being a spot of mud on their bodies and clothing where mud and water were not. The horse was found, muddy and in a condition of collapse, and only after much attention is it able to stand moderate use. Randall and Norris have agreed to compensate Mr. Gabriel for the damage sustained by the horse, upon which the wells are too numerous to count. Twenty-eight large wells being readily noticeable.

**Runaway With Load of Hay.**

A team belonging to Robert Crawford, hitched to a large load of hay and driven by Jesse Rice, took flight Saturday afternoon due to a line breaking, and proceeded to make matters lively in the neighborhood of Randallville. Mrs. Charles Young headed the frightened animals into a hedge and in making the short turn, the hay was broken from the load and the horse broke down. No other serious damage resulted, the horses proceeding down the road a short distance where they stopped and gave their undivided attention to grassy slopes.

**Prospecting on "Round Mound."**

The Cook Well company of St. Louis is drilling directly in the corner of North or Round Mound. They are engaged by the Washburn Railroad company, prospecting for deposits of gravel, to be used in the road bed of the proposed new double track between Decatur and Taylorville. A few weeks ago South or Long Mound was drilled, but did not prove to contain such goodly quantities of sand and gravel as was anticipated.

**Begs Potatoes at Late Hours.**

Several county people report having been aroused at late hours recently by a strange person who made it his business to inquire if Mr. so-and-so had not live there or in the neighborhood, and being informed that they knew nothing of such a person, the stranger said he wanted potatoes and was refused at one place. It seems he waited until about the same time the next night when he would make his appearance at another house and make known his wants in a similar way. No body seems to have seen the stranger during the day and he is supposed to have been some harmless demented person roving about the country.

**discourse at the M. E. Church.**

The pall bearers were John Millman, Henry Shrader, Cooper, C. H. Horne, and H. H. Smith. Burial, interment at Berea cemetery.

The home place was sold to John Griffin, the price being \$100.00. He will return to Kansas in the near future. Presley Travis, the father, died last fall. The couple were for many years residents of Decatur.

**Ninette Notes.**

Mrs. Nancy Nap and son Bruce, spent Sunday with Thomas Knapp's family, at Cornland.

A number from town attended the services Sunday evening at Berea. Rev. Walters will preach there next Sunday evening.

Miss Ruth Pettus was here several days and her sister accompanied her home to Decatur for a visit.

Mr. Richard Beck who is ill of heart trouble is better.

Mr. Elliot and wife of Lovington, are guests of W. H. Thompson and son.

James Hall and sister, Mrs. Harp, will remain with Mrs. L. A. Hall, until the 20th inst. Mrs. Harp is employed in the Post Office.

E. H. H. has charge of N. A. Boone's lumber yard while the latter is away at the "home" place.

George Farmington was very ill last week. He is improving.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Doren, a daughter.

Clarence Whaley and two sons, and Earl Smith spent Sunday at Dreamland Park.

Mrs. Rebecca Woods wrote to relatives here on her removal from Alexandria, Mo. to St. Louis, where her husband is employed in the Post Office.

Mrs. Cora Field, nee Wilson, writes that her husband and herself will teach this year, at Witt, Ill., where they have been for several weeks.

W. E. Lockhart will again teach at Springtown where he taught very successfully last year.

# MARKETS

## MARKET WAS WEATHER MAP

Meteorological Conditions Had the Most Influence on Prices

Chicago, June 18.—Wheat—The market was entirely a "weather map," affair practically no attention being paid to foreign news which was of quite bullish character. The weather bureau reports general rains in Kansas, Nebraska and the northwest, with showers in Missouri, Oklahoma and the Ohio River valley. The news of the break in the drought conditions in Kansas and Nebraska caused heavy profit taking at the opening and a sharp decline resulted. After the first half hour a steadier tone developed. The world's shipments showed decrease of 2,368,000 bushels, and the visible decreased 1,000,000 bushels. The close was fairly steady, July 1st 90c to 91c; No. 2 red 87c to 88c; No. 2 hard 87c to 88c; No. 3 hard 87c to 88c; September, 82c to 83c; highest, 82c; lowest, 82c; closing, 82c to 83c.

**Corn.**

There was a desire to sell at the start similar to that witnessed in wheat. Longs sold freely and there was considerable "stop loss" selling by commission houses. The cause of selling in two pits was identical, namely break in the drought of the middle west. Another weakening factor was increased acceptance of bids sent out by cash houses. The market was inclined to drag and the close was easy, July 1st 52c to 53c; No. 2 white 52c to 53c; No. 2 yellow 52c to 53c; No. 3 yellow 52c to 53c; September, 52c to 53c; highest, 52c; lowest, 52c; closing, 52c.

**Oats—Prices and showers had wide fluctuations at the opening owing to heavy selling pressure caused sharp declines. Rains which had fallen Sunday in the drought-stricken districts was the reason of the liquidation. For a time trading was extremely active but later the market quieted down and the feeling became steady. July 1st 38c to 39c; No. 2 white 38c to 39c; No. 2 yellow 38c to 39c; September, 37c to 38c; highest, 37c; lowest, 37c; closing, 37c to 38c.**

**Receipts and Shipments.**

	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour	15,000	19,000
Wheat	25,000	100,000
Corn	567,000	433,000
Oats	249,000	208,000

**GOSSIP OF MARKET.**

**ON PASSAGE.**

This Week Last Wk. Last Yr.

Wheat	4,114,000	4,512,000	45,240,000
Corn	16,615,900	16,737,000	12,025,000

**WINNEPEG WHEAT RECEIPTS.**

Winnepeg wheat receipts, 47 cars, against 74 last year.

**WORLD'S SHIPMENTS.**

Last Wk. Prev. Wk. Last Yr.

Wheat	9,779,000	9,950,000	11,689,000
Corn	3,701,000	4,127,000	2,400,000

# HEAVY RECEIPTS LOWER PRICES

Week Opens with Big Lot of Cattle on Market—Hogs Gain in Strength.

Chicago, June 18.—Cattle—Heavy receipts resulted in lower prices. Early declines of 10c to 15c were made and conditions were such that everything pointed to a still more marked decline before the close. The quality of offerings was not very good.

**Hogs.**

The market opened with a show of strength due to active speculative buying but firmness did not hold until the finish. Part of the advances was lost under bearishness of the regulars and the market ruled merely strong after the packers came into trade.

**Sheep.**

Trade continued to boom and prices were again shoved up another notch. The new season's top for lambs was made when a big string of Illinois fed westerns went over the scale at \$7.40.

**GRAIN AT NEW YORK.**

New York, June 18.—Wheat—Receipts 26,000, exports 50,000; spot irregular; No. 2 red, 94c nominal at elevator, f. o. b. and afloat; options closed unsettled at 94c to 95c net decline.

July, 89c.

Corn—Receipts, 41,000; exports, 110,000; spot easy; No. 2, 60c asked at elevator and 60c asked f. o. b. and afloat, No. 2 yellow, and No. 2 white, 61c; options closed 1 1/2c net decline; July, 59c.

Oats—Receipts, 216,000; exports, 400. Spot barely steady; mixed, 45c to 46c; white 45c to 46c; clipped white, 46c to 45c.

**LIVERPOOL CLOSE.**

Wheat, 4d higher; corn, 1/2 to 3/4 higher.

**CHICAGO CAR LOTS.**

	Est.	Repts.	Cont.
Wheat	22	21	2
Corn	554	563	325
Oats	315	286	104

Estimates tomorrow—Wheat, 6 cars; corn, 674 cars, oats, 251 cars; hogs, 21,000 head.

**NORTHWEST CARS.**

	Today.	Last Year.
Minneapolis	262	175
Duluth	51	9

**PRIMARY MOVEMENT.**

	Today.	Last Year.
Receipts	397,400	238,000
Shipments	221,500	283,000

**RANGE OF OPTIONS.**

Chicago, June 18.—Following was the range of options on the board of trade today, with Saturday's close.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Sat.
WHEAT—July	83-82 1/2	83 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	83-82 1/2
Sept.	83-82 1/2	83 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	83-82 1/2
Dec.	83-82 1/2	83 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	83-82 1/2
CORN—July	52-51 1/2	52 1/2	51 1/2	51 1/2	52-51 1/2
Sept.	52-51 1/2	52 1/2	51 1/2	51 1/2	52-51 1/2
Dec.	52-51 1/2	52 1/2	51 1/2	51 1/2	52-51 1/2
OATS—July	37-36 1/2	37 1/2	36 1/2	36 1/2	37-36 1/2
Sept.	37-36 1/2	37 1/2	36 1/2	36 1/2	37-36 1/2
Dec.	37-36 1/2	37 1/2	36 1/2	36 1/2	37-36 1/2
PORK—July	17-16 1/2	17 1/2	16 1/2	16 1/2	17-16 1/2
LARD—July	8-7 1/2	8 1/2	7 1/2	7 1/2	8-7 1/2
RIBS—July	9-8 1/2	9 1/2	8 1/2	8 1/2	9-8 1/2

**DEEDS RECORDED.**

Sarah P. Reeves to Douglas Evey, quit claim to all undivided interest in the S. 1/4 of the N. 1/4 of Sec. 8, and the S. 1/4 of the N. 1/4 of Sec. 11 in T. 14 N., R. 10 W., lot 1 in block 5 of Kaufman's addition to Decatur, \$2,500.

Samuel G. Bender to George M. Auer, lot 11 in block 1 of E. B. Durfee's second addition to Decatur, \$1,900.

Elbert C. Tade to W. N. Boyers, lot 1 in block 5 of Kaufman's addition to Decatur, \$2,500.

Murtha J. Burckham to Edward E. Rucker, the N. 1/4 of Sec. 8 and the S. 1/4 of the N. 1/4 of Sec. 11 of lot 1 of the N. 1/4 of Sec. 8, east, \$500.

J. W. Kraft to Florence Knox, lot 1 in block 8 of Kaufman's addition to Decatur, \$2,500.

W. N. Boyers to Cora M. Tade, quit claim to a tract in block 2 of Lake & Company's addition of outlots to Decatur, \$1.

## Farmers Column

YOU CAN BORROW ANY AMOUNT.

We lend money on Furniture, Pianos, Horses, Carriages, Goods in Storage, Cattle, Grain and Growing Crops, Etc.

Easier Terms Than Any Other Brokers.

Also—We Buy Notes, Telephone M. 124.

Oldest Loan Office in City. Est. 1882.

A. T. Summers & Son, 110 N. Water St.

Next to Mulikin National Bank.

## THIS WEEK IT'S OXFORDS

### FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

White Canvas, Tans, Patent Colts, Dull Kid, Plain Kid, Turn and Welts

Don't for a minute think of getting along this summer without a pair of our cool Oxfords. Our oxfords are made to be easy from the start. It's the right fit that counts. All styles, all leathers.

Men and Women, \$1.00 to \$5.00  
Children, 50c to \$2.00

## HUTCHIN & HARDY,

Repairing Done

139 North Water Street.



# WILL CONFIRM LARGE CLASS AT ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH

## One Hundred and Fifty Will Receive the Rite From Bishop Next Sunday.

Possibly the largest class ever confirmed at St. Patrick's Catholic church will be the class of 1906, which will be confirmed by Right Reverend James Ryan of Alton, following the regular 10:30 o'clock mass next Sunday morning. In the 1906 class there are sixty-six children, and together with them will be the classes of the past two years. It has been the custom only to confirm these classes every three years.

The members of the class received their first communion Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, from the rector, Rev. Father Murphy, and at 3 o'clock, the afternoon of the boys of the class signed the total abstinence pledge, until they are 21 years of age, and were enrolled in the stupa of St. Carmel.

### Large Class.

Altogether in the three classes there will be a total of possibly one hundred and fifty, to be confirmed.

Following the confirmation exercises at St. Patrick's church in the morning, Bishop Ryan will confirm a class at St. James' German Catholic church in the afternoon.

The following are the names of the members of the class of 1906, the names of the members of the classes of 1904 and 1905 having been published at a former date.

### The Boys.

Eugene Bickes  
Walter Doherty  
William Flynn  
Ralph Byrne  
Thomas McGowan  
William Dayton  
Harry Krueger  
Leo McKevoy  
Oscar Loring  
Dan Hickey  
Emmett Powers  
Vernon Homan  
Leo Dehany  
James Dill  
Bernard Moorey  
Charles Bickes

### The Girls.

Margaret Cantwell  
Rose Hughes  
Mary Mooney  
Elizabeth Clark  
Mabel Brown  
Mary Vail  
Margaret Sheehy  
Catherine Moran  
Allene May  
Gertrude Gunning  
Elizabeth Buckley  
Eleanor Morris  
Alison Higgins  
Mary Finn  
Gertrude Ryan  
Jane Hughes  
Beatrice Russell

# ELMER ROLEY IS ASSAULTED

## Man Knocks Him Unconscious While at Dreamland Park Sunday.

Elmer Roley, night clerk at the Star restaurant, was the victim of a cowardly assault at Dreamland park yesterday afternoon and it was all so quick that the fellow who committed it was away before anyone realized just what had happened. Roley was talking to some friends when another fellow walked up behind him, and without a word of warning he pulled out a knife and stabbed Roley in the back with his bare fist. Roley was unconscious for about five minutes. The fellow who did the trick took to his heels and jumped the fence before anyone could intercept him. Those who saw the assault did not know who the fellow was, although Roley thinks he is certain he knows who it was, and those with him will recognize him at a glance if they can see him. Persons who saw it said it was, to say the least, a cowardly trick. Roley says he will make it warm for the fellow.

# MISS POWERS IS COMING

## Decatur Violinist Will Return for Vacation Before Going to Australia.

Miss Jeannette Powers, who was with Sousa's band last winter, is expected to arrive home Wednesday from New York City. Miss Powers closed her engagement with Sousa May 1, but decided to remain in New York a month and continue her study on the violin under Arnold. After visiting for a time at home she will go on to Kansas City to spend a few weeks with her sister. In November she will sail with Sousa's band for Australia, where they will tour that country next winter.

### SEIZE A STOLEN NATIVITY.

Italian Customs Officials Find Work of Art Directed to New York.

Rome, June 17.—A box recently seized by customs officials at the frontier station of Modena because of some irregularity in the shipping bill was found to contain a work of art.

It was sent to the National Museum of Turin for examination and proved to be a precious bas-relief by Della Robbia representing the nativity which had been stolen from the church of St. Stephen at Pescina. The box was shipped from Florence, consigned to the Credit Lyonnais in Paris, to be forwarded to a certain person in New York.

The bas-relief will be returned to the church from which it was taken and the shipper has been fined heavily.

### THAMAR EWING DEAD.

Thamar Ewing, aged 70 years, died at the family residence, 759 East Wood street, at 11 o'clock last night, from dropsy. Mr. Ewing came to this city about three years ago from Yiridin, Ill., and the body will be taken back to that place Tuesday for burial. He is survived by a wife and six children, the children are Samuel, Lydia, Melbie, Stella, James, Ina and Etta.

### NEWS FORECAST FOR THE WEEK.

The bill on the sea level Panama canal is voted for Thursday and the senate will devote much of the time this week to the consideration of it. Senator Knox is scheduled for a speech and will be followed by others. The adoption of the provision in the sundry bill appropriating bill by the house in opposition to the sea level canal has stimulated interest in the senate.

Late in the week the senate may take up the sundry bill appropriation bill or the conference report on agricultural appropriation, the former containing the house prohibition against the expenditure of money for a sea level canal and the latter the meat inspection provision. Neither will be considered until the Panama bill is disposed of.

The Lake Erie and Ohio ship canal bill also will continue to receive attention.

The leaders of the national house of representatives plan speedy work this week. The program contemplates the passage of the meat inspection amendment, the pure food bill and immigration bill.

The meat inspection amendment will be called up Tuesday. Debate on it will be confined to the provisions of the measure and proposed amendments.

The interstate commerce commission June 21 will meet in Washington to hear the presidents of railroad companies accused of rebates or favoritism in the distribution of cars. Five presidents have been summoned.

Friday will be the coronation of Kaahon VII of Norway in the cathedral at Trondheim. The bishop will anoint the king with the sacred oil, after which the crown will be placed on his head by Premier Michelsen.

### Plot to Rob Paymaster.

Chattanooga, Tenn. June 17.—Chas. Jackson, a negro, was bound over to the criminal court today in \$1,000 on a charge of aiding in a plot to dynamite and rob J. N. Stone, paymaster for railway contractors. Jackson was to set off the dynamite under a buggy in which Stone would drive with \$5,000 for the payroll to camp. A woman gave the plot away.

### ORDER HAS NOW BEEN RESTORED

Investigation of Trouble at Bialystok Is Being Made.

Bialystok, via Warsaw, June 17.—Order has been restored. Three delegates sent by the lower house of parliament have arrived and begun an investigation of the disturbance.

# ARE MARRIED AT CHAMPAIGN

## Wedding of Trevor L. Wright and Miss Dora Young Sunday.

### BOTH OF DECATUR OPEN FREE CLINIC

This Week and Ladies Will Be There to Receive.

The Children's day exercises occupied the morning hour at the First Baptist church Sunday. The program as previously published was carried out. The children did exceptionally well. They had been splendidly drilled and the audience was pleased.

Those who took part were mostly from the primary department. The offering was exceptionally large, amounting to \$2.

At night Rev. S. H. Bowyer, the pastor, gave the first of two lectures on the life of Christ. He spoke last night on the cathedrals in the old country. He gave stereoscopic illustrations.



MISS DORA YOUNG. Who Became Mrs. Trevor Wright.

Michigan, and Miss Edna Young, sister of the bride. The bride wore a handsome street costume of grey. There were present only members of the family, the ceremony being at the home of the bride's uncle.

The bride is the daughter of the late Emil Young of this city. The groom is a cigarmaker, popular in his circle of acquaintances. After July 1 Mr. and Mrs. Wright will be at home to their friends at 225 West Decatur street.

### GO TO WOODBINE.

Young People Spend the Day at the Country Park.

A crowd of young folks went to Woodbine park yesterday to spend the day in picnic. They took their luncheon along and had a jolly time boating and playing various games. Those in the party were Misses Pearl Bower, Jessie Fischer, Blanch Disney, Kate Nolan, Lulu Tibbitt, Nell Nitche, Laura Rollins and Phyllis Ferrell of Springfield, and Messrs. Bernard Hall, Clark Jones, Earl Cotel, Robert Brust, John Nitche and Lorenzo Cloyd.

### FUNERALS.

Oscella Kellar.

The funeral of Oscella Kellar, the well known Macon county farmer, who died at his home on East Wood street Friday afternoon, was held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon from the First Christian church.

The services at the church was conducted by Rev. R. W. Thompson, the pastor, and was largely attended by friends and relatives of the family. Music was furnished by the regular church choir, which rendered a number of the favorite hymns of the deceased.

There was a profusion of beautiful floral tributes, which alone showed what high esteem Mr. Kellar was held by his many friends. The flowers were in charge of the following flower girls, The Misses Pringle, Pope, Butrum and Adams.

The short service which was held at the grave was conducted by Rev. B. F. Jones, a former pastor of the First Christian church.

The pall bearers were John Stron, John Smalls, Berry Hunter, John Kohler, Lewis Koberly and Henry Hart.

The interment was at Greenwood cemetery.

### RIDING MORE POPULAR.

Foreigners in Paris Adopt Custom of Early Exercise.

Paris, June 17.—Several leading horse dealers have started the fashion of renting thoroughbreds pending their sale to stylish customers. So merry countesses and famous beauties are seen in early morning mounted on elegant horses and dashing along the boulevards of the Bois de Boulogne. Many fair Americans have discovered the fascination of the favorite Parisian exercise in the forenoon. Mrs. Trevor Parks, Miss McMillan and Mrs. Swift have been taken to riding along shaded lanes before the noonday sun heralds the arrival of noiseful automobiles, of nurse girls with go-carts, of tourists in cabs on the wider thoroughfares.

# CHILDREN MAKE FINE SHOWING

## Gather at First Baptist Church and Hold Their Service.

### BOTH OF DECATUR OPEN FREE CLINIC

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### FAST DRIVE FOR WEDDING.

Couple Win Race With No One in Pursuit.

Forest City, Ark., June 17.—After driving five miles in 33 minutes Bob Littell and Miss Ada Lancaster reached the house of Squire Turley, where they were married at 2 o'clock in the morning. The couple had been in love for some time, but the bride's parents and relatives objected to him as a husband, and when Littell asked permission to marry Miss Lancaster he was severely beaten by her relatives. Determined to marry, the couple arranged an elopement, and with the help of J. L. Thomas the young lover stole his sweetheart and made a quick drive, so as to reach the justice's office before being caught by his bride's father and brothers.

### Home from School.

Ned Powers, who has been attending the Western Military academy at Upper Alton, is home for the summer vacation which he will spend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theron Powers.

### FAMOUS HORSE IS NO MORE

Syonby, Winner of Big Stakes, Is Dead.

New York, June 17.—James R. Keene's famous four year old colt Syonby, conceded last year to be the best horse in training in America, died today at Sheepshead Bay of blood poisoning. Keene was offered and refused \$100,000 for his colt when the Futurity of 1904, was a two year old. He won \$184,000 in stakes in two years' racing.

### DEAD IN DENTIST'S OFFICE.

Chicago Girl Found Asphyxiated Mysteriously.

Chicago, June 17.—Miss Grace Sloan, 25 years old, of 932 West Van Buren street, was found asphyxiated under mysterious circumstances today in the office of Dr. Joseph J. Sherrill, 203 South Halsted street. She is believed to have committed suicide.

Dr. Sherrill, who is a dentist, was taken into custody pending an inquest. She came to the office yesterday, said Sherrill, "and we went to the Blue Light saloon and had some drinks. We returned to the office and I left her there. She turned on the gas and died after I left."

### FISH IN A COAL VEIN.

Fossilized Specimen Found 800 Feet Deep in the Earth.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 17.—A fossilized fish, four feet long, was discovered in a coal vein in the Conyngham mine owned by Richard Thomas, a miner, at a depth of 800 feet below the surface. It looks like a catfish, tapered from head to tail like a fish, is one foot wide and about five inches thick in the middle. Part of the head is missing. It is the largest specimen of its kind ever found here.

### MASONS ARRIVING.

Boston, June 17.—Several hundred persons prominent in the Masonic fraternity have arrived in this city to attend the meeting of the general grand chapter of Royal Arch Masons of the United States and the general grand council of Royal and Select Masters of the United States. The former body will hold its thirty-third triennial convention and later its ninth triennial assembly. The sessions begin tomorrow.

### Two Honored Graduates



MISS CATHERINE MULEADY. These are the two young ladies who have been honored to represent their class at the graduation of St. Theresa's academy, which takes place next Tuesday night at the Grand opera house.

# MAROA BOY IS KILLED BY KICK OF A HORSE

## Charles Mathew, Son of a Farmer, Meets Accidental Death at His Home.

Charles Mathew, the young son of Harvey Mathew, a farmer living southwest of Maroa, died Sunday as a result of being kicked by a vicious horse. The boy was injured internally and died a few hours after the accident.

He arose early in the morning and prepared the housekeeper, Jane Hantha, to make his breakfast as he was going to Pastime park. He ate breakfast and then went to the field and caught a horse which he intended to ride. As he was leading the horse in from the field a young horse came up and was bitten by the other. The loose horse kicked and struck the boy on the side. He was able to walk to the house but on reaching the door cried for help. The housekeeper assisted him inside. A physician was called and eased the boy's pain but he died at 1:30 p. m. of internal injuries caused by a kick.

Coroner Buxton was called and held an inquest. The jury decided that the death was due to accident.

# GREAT CHESS MASTER DEAD

## Apoplexy Causes Death of Harry Pillsbury at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, June 17.—Harry Nelson Pillsbury, chess master, died here today of apoplexy. He was born December 5, 1872, at Somerville, Mass., where the funeral will be held Tuesday next.

Pillsbury played in fourteen international tournaments and was a prize winner in all except at Cambridge Springs, Pa., 1904. At blindfold chess, at Moscow, he played twenty-two games without sight of the boards and at Philadelphia and also at Vienna, twenty games.

Mr. Pillsbury on several occasions visited Decatur. He was brought here by the Decatur club and gave exhibitions which were marvellous. Quite a number of the local chess and checker players have played with him on these occasions.

# DINNER FOR ELLEN TERRY

## Entertainment in Her Honor Given at London.

London, June 17.—A dinner was given at the Hotel Cecil tonight in honor of Ellen Terry. The two hundred guests included persons prominent in the theatrical world.

It was announced that the Terry jubilee fund, including the receipts from the benefit performance at Drury Lane theatre and subscriptions in America, amounts to \$43,929.

# BIG FIRE LOSS AT ST. LOUIS

## Fifty Horses Burned in Stable and Damages Aggregate \$105,000.

St. Louis, June 17.—Two early morning fires today caused damages of \$105,000, completely gutted a five-story office building and burned a large livery and undertaking establishment. Fifty horses were incinerated in the latter. The office building was occupied by the Philip Carey Manufacturing company and the Grand Springs Water company. The combined loss here was \$55,000.

The fire in the livery and undertaking establishment, which was rapidly as possible, and announced, before the summer advanced many men and as chimney as profitably can be will be engaged in making on the canal route.

Secretary Taft and Chairman of the canal commission greatly pleased at the outcome of the struggle in the senate. For two weeks they have been their influence with individuals to get them to favor the canal.

Promptly upon being advised result of the vote in the senate called on Secretary Taft to discuss plans of the commission of work of the canal. He has decided the commission shall for the instant suspend its work until the canal is completed. He has decided the commission shall for the instant suspend its work until the canal is completed.

# DIED MARCHING TO THE CEMETERY

## Lodge Woman Expires During Memorial Service.

Marion, Ind., June 17.—Mrs. Charles Bore, 40 years of age, a member of the Pocahontas Lodge and one of the participants in the joint memorial service of various lodges at Stillman, Huntington County, Ind., died while marching to the cemetery, where the graves of the deceased lodge members were to be decorated. The memorial service had been delivered at the Odd Fellows' Hall, and the march to the cemetery, a quarter of a mile away, had been commenced. After walking but two blocks Mrs. Bore suddenly reeled and fell to the street. Her husband and son rushed to her side, but death had resulted. The coroner found that heart failure, resulting from over-exertion, was the cause of death.

# LIGHTNING SKIPS ROOM.

## Family in "Ell" Miraculously Escapes Injury.

Vineyard, N. J., June 17.—During a thunder shower lightning struck the home of Mrs. Nepereze, knocking plaster from the ceiling and pictures from the walls of every room except the "ell" in which the family was gathered. Mrs. Nepereze crawled from a sick bed to get into the "ell" and her bed was covered with plaster and lath.

# FAMILY ORGANIZES.

## Meyers' Descendants Form Association.

Anderson, Ind., June 17.—The celebration of the seventy-fifth birthday anniversary of Captain William B. Meyers of this city, at the old homestead, near this city, attracted so many descendants of the late Samuel and Elizabeth Meyers that the Meyers Family Association was formed with Capt. Meyers honorary president; Mrs. William M. Croan, president; William Morris, vice president; and Charles Cathel, secretary all of this city. There are seventy-three charter members.

# FISH ON WILD SPREE.

## 13,000 Gallons Whitefish Makes Them Drunk.

Frankfort, Ky., June 17.—Farmers along the banks of Benson Creek have been gathering in baskets and catching with their hands thousands of fish that were on a spree. The broke and more than 13,000 gallons of whitefish was turned into the stream. In drives the fish came to the surface of the water, sported around and cut the most fantastic poses.

Photo by Vandeventer.

MISS CATHERINE MULEADY.

These are the two young ladies who have been honored to represent their class at the graduation of St. Theresa's academy, which takes place next Tuesday night at the Grand opera house. The program of the graduation exercises will be given in connection with the addresses by the two young ladies.

# Semi-Weekly DIRT SOO IN BU

## SENATE'S PASSAGE

### lowed by Business

# PRESIDENT

## Feels That Fin

### to a Vote

# Washington, June

## The American

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### Congress and th

### ITS."

Within 48 hours after the close of the canal legislation Roosevelt will issue, in effect above order to Chairman of the Chief Engineer Stevens.

The president expressed gratification at the action of the supporting his plan for the construction of a lock canal. He has viewed for several days that type would be adopted by the canal committee was in favor of a lock canal. Careful canvassing was made and he was favor of the lock type, which favored ever since the report of the engineers' commission was received.

Had Figured It.

Two days ago the president made a majority of five in favor of type and that is precisely the type that he received on the vote.

It was pointed out at the house that practically all the votes who voted against the project also were opposed to the treaty and so recorded their vote of confidence. On the house and senate on the local vote of confidence. On the house and senate on the local vote of confidence. On the house and senate on the local vote of confidence.

# FINAL ACTION P

## VOKES LITTL

# Senators Had Made Up

## Type Would Win

Washington, June 17.—The president took a position in accordance with a lock across the river for a lock across the river. The president took a position in accordance with a lock across the river. The president took a position in accordance with a lock across the river.

# State Board

## Interfe

# IVENS MEE

## FA

# Springfield, Ill. June

## board of pardons tonight

### grant a reprieve in the c

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### Chicago June 21.—Pr

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